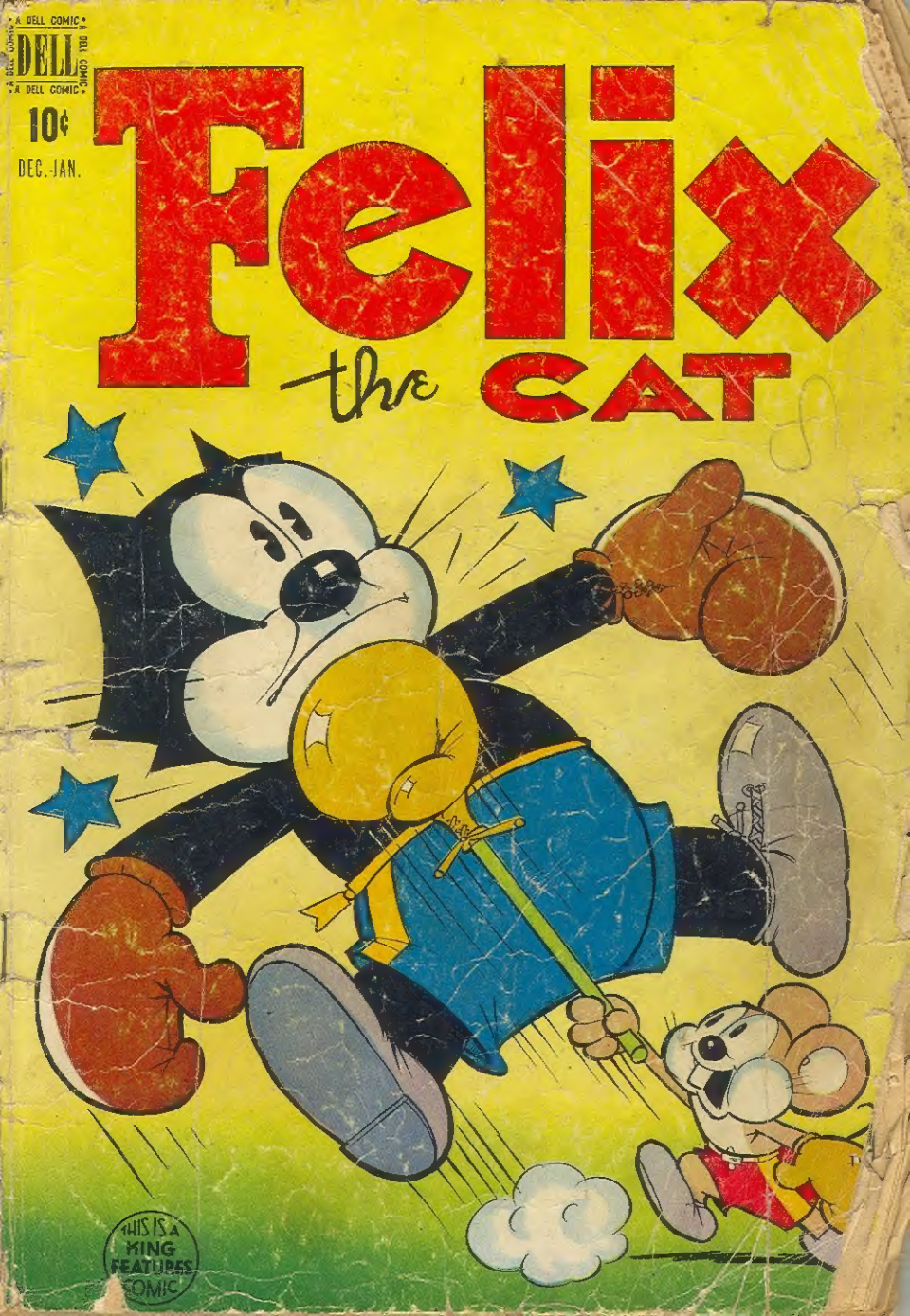
A DELL COMIC

DELL

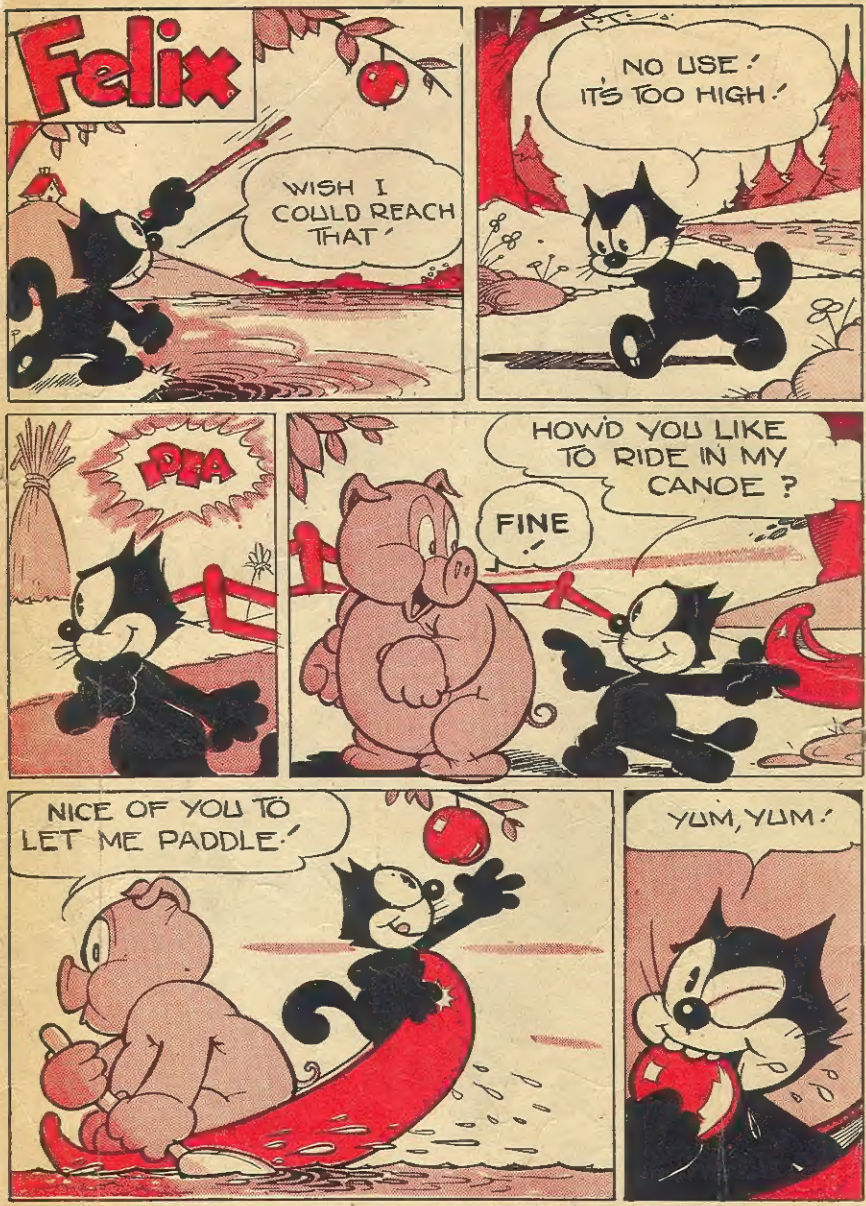
10¢

DEC.-JAN.

Felix the CAT



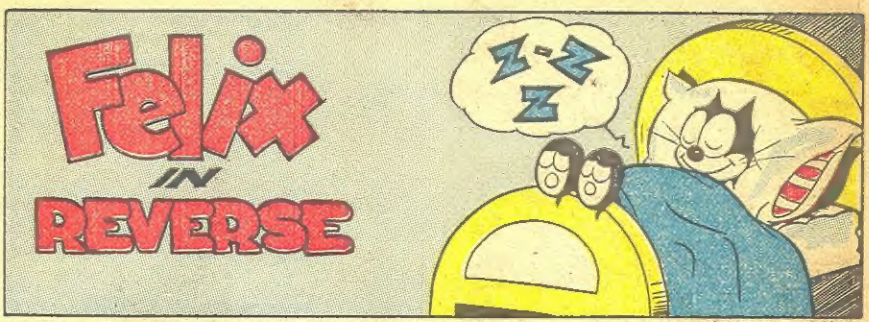
THIS IS A KING FEATURES COMIC

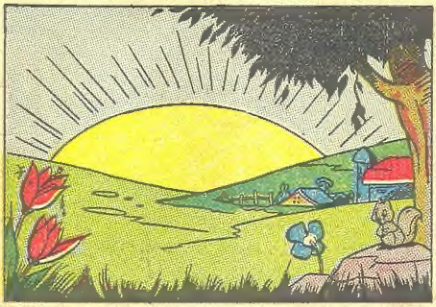


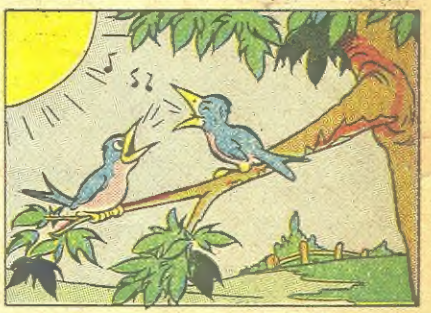
FELIX THE CAT, Vol. 1, No. 6, Dec.-Jan., 1949. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Entered as second-class matter December 10, 1947 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., 60c per year; single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $1 00 per year; no Canadian subscriptions accepted. Copyright, 1948, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World Rights Reserved. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

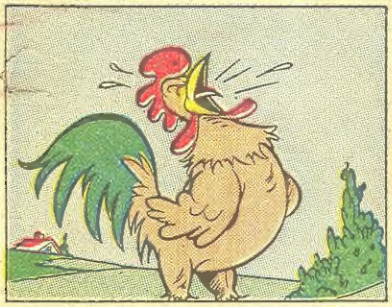
Daisy

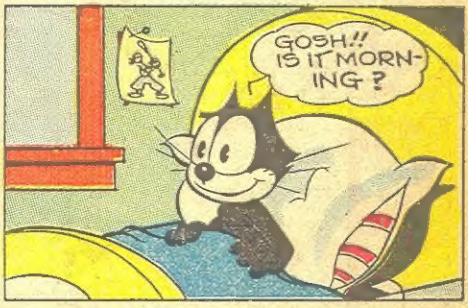
Felix IN REVERSE

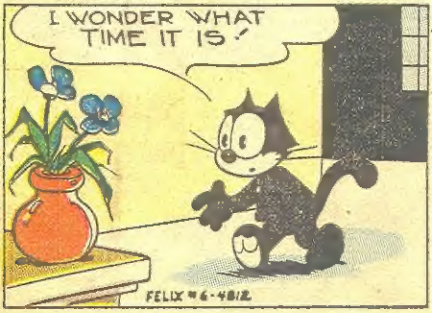


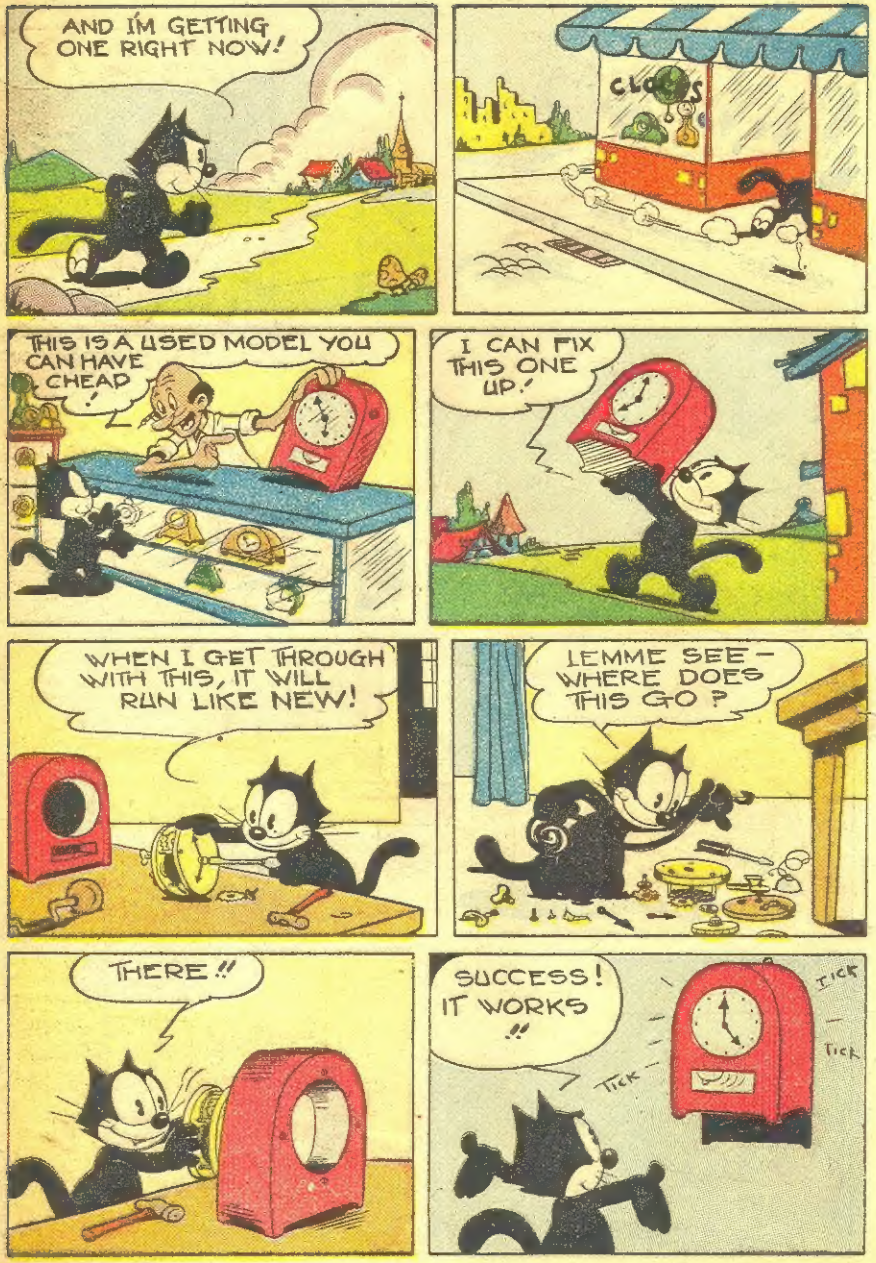




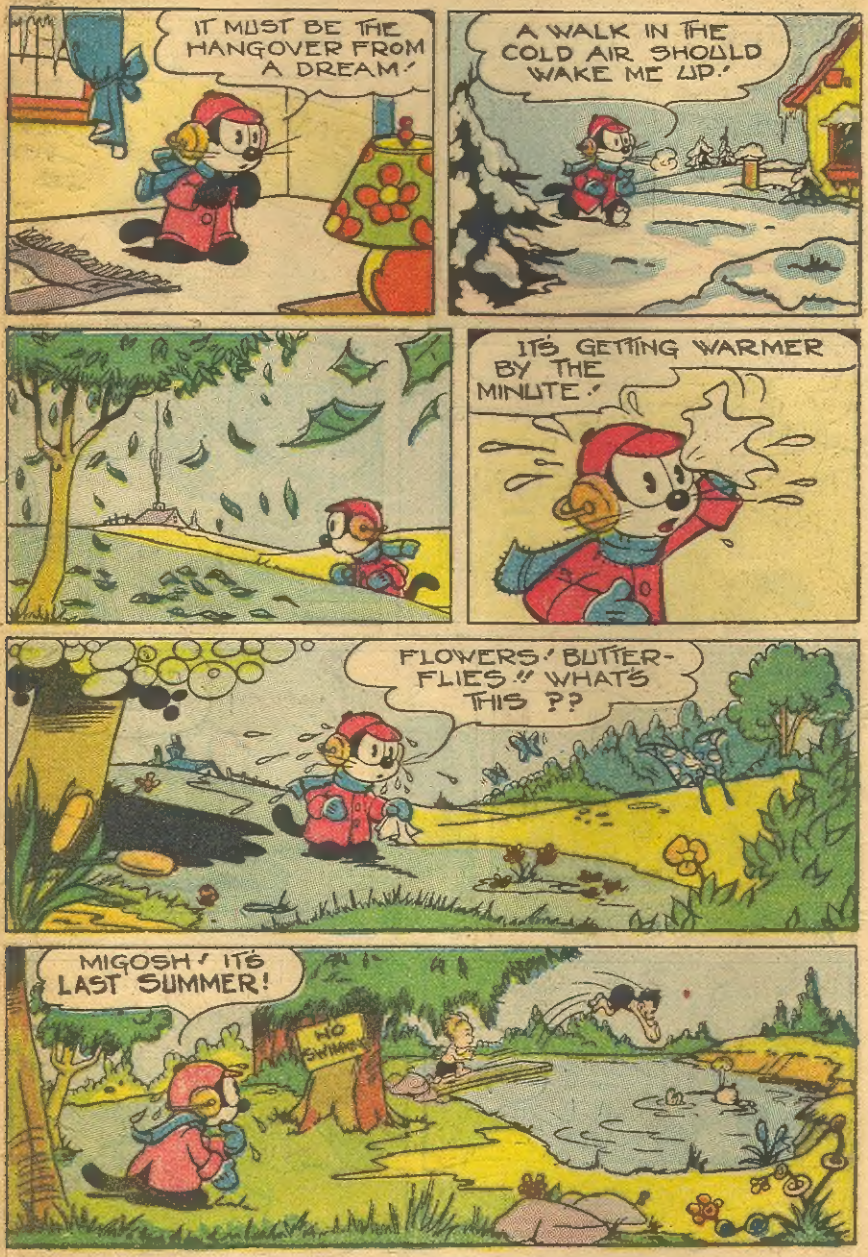




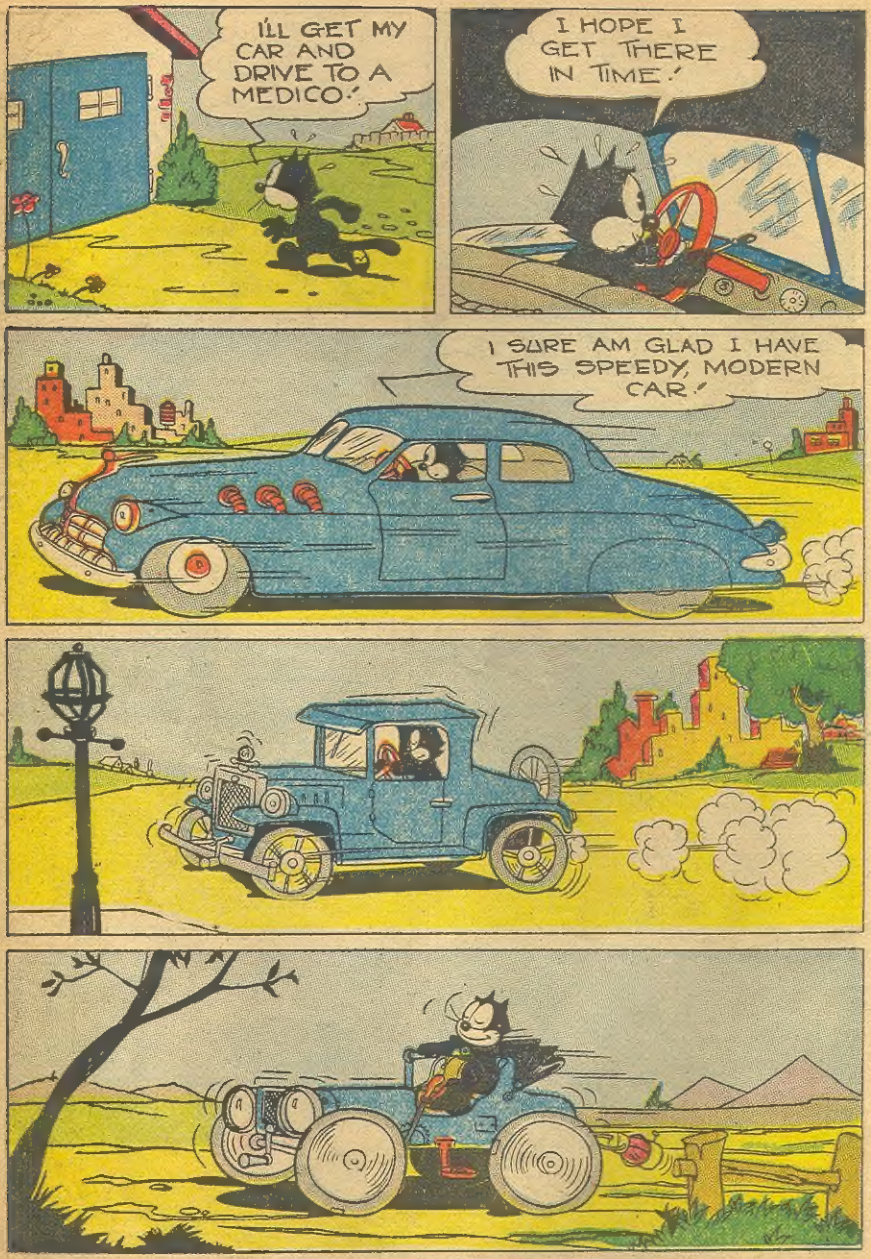



AND I'M GETTING ONE RIGHT NOW!
CLOCKS
THIS IS A USED MODEL YOU CAN HAVE CHEAP!
I CAN FIX THIS ONE UP!
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH THIS, IT WILL RUN LIKE NEW!
LEMME SEE— WHERE DOES THIS GO?
THERE!!
SUCCESS! IT WORKS!!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK

NOW, FOR THE MORNING PAPER!
THIS IS YESTERDAY'S PAPER!
DAILY
THE CALENDAR'S OFF, TOO -- TODAY IS MONDAY, THE SIXTH!
DEC.
SUN
5
I'M ALL CONFUSED!
I'LL BE OKAY AFTER I EAT!
CLUCK, CLUCK!
PEEP
IT'S BACK TO AN EGG!


IT MUST BE THE HANGOVER FROM A DREAM.
A WALK IN THE COLD AIR SHOULD WAKE ME UP.
IT'S GETTING WARMER BY THE MINUTE.
FLOWERS! BUTTER-FLIES!! WHAT'S THIS ??
MIGOSH! IT'S LAST SUMMER!
NO SWIMMING

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME ?
I'LL RELAX UNDER THIS TREE
Z Z-Z
Z Z Z
WHAT — ? ? IT'S BACK TO A MERE SEEDLING
THIS SETTLES IT--- I MUST SEE A DOCTOR!


I'LL GET MY CAR AND DRIVE TO A MEDICO!
I HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME!
I SURE AM GLAD I HAVE THIS SPEEDY, MODERN CAR!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY CAR ?
I MUST CALL UP A GARAGE!
THANK GOODNESS- THERE'S A HOUSE!
MAY I USE YOUR PHONE ?
PHONES WON'T BE INVENTED FOR ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS!

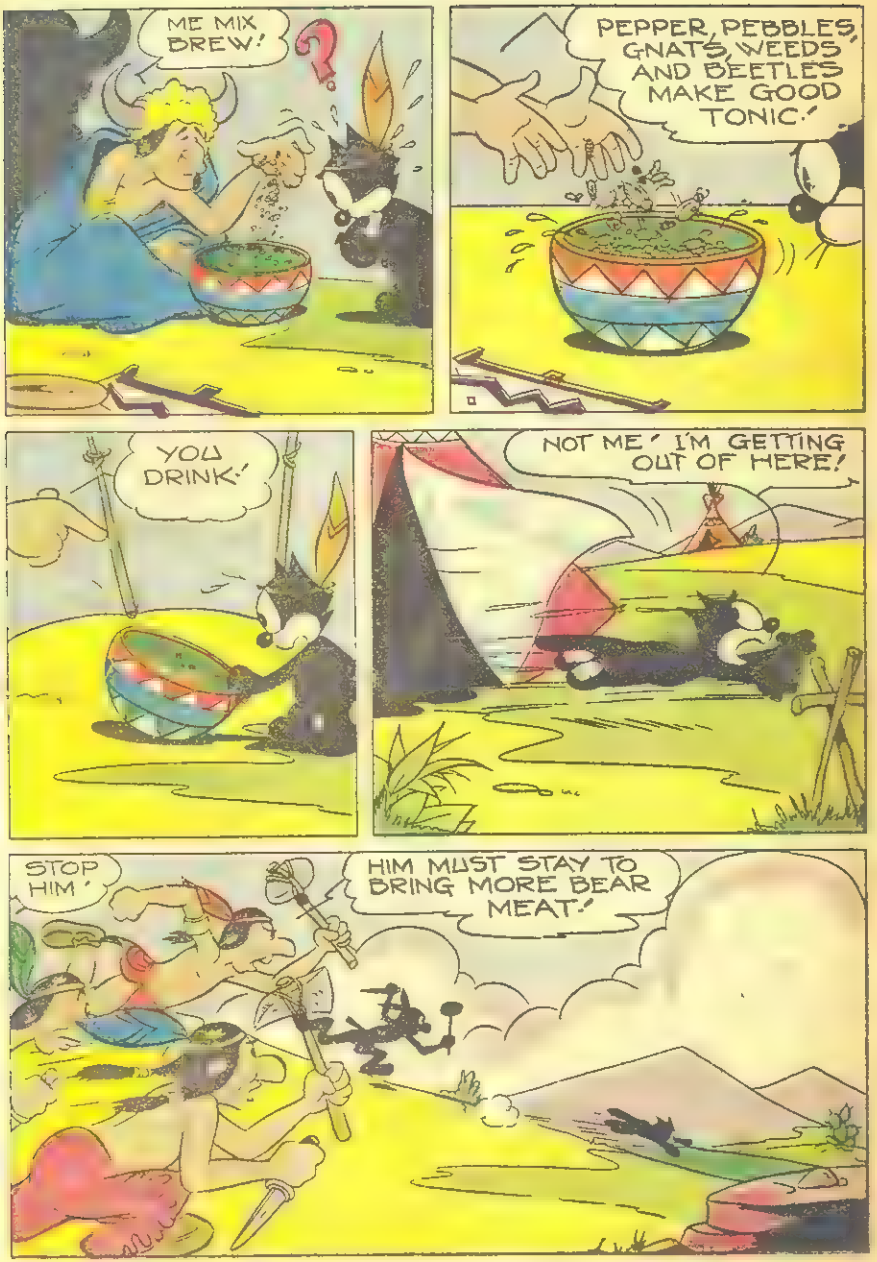
I'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT TO THE DOCTOR!
HOSPITAL
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
I AM PROF. NIX- PH.D. — D.D.S. — M.D. — CHIEF SURGEON — NEUROLOGIST- ETC. — ETC.!

AT LAST! A DOCTOR! NOW MY CASE –
WAIT A MINUTE! I'M NOT A DOCTOR YET – I'M ONLY GOING TO MEDICAL COLLEGE!
B-BUT YOU WERE A DOCTOR –
DON'T BE SILLY! I DIDN'T EVEN FINISH GRAMMAR SCHOOL, YET!
BUT WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GONNA BE A DOCTOR!
GOO, GOO!

THERE MUST BE A DOCTOR AROUND
13
DR CURALL
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
HOW DARE YOU BREAK UP MY SLEEP

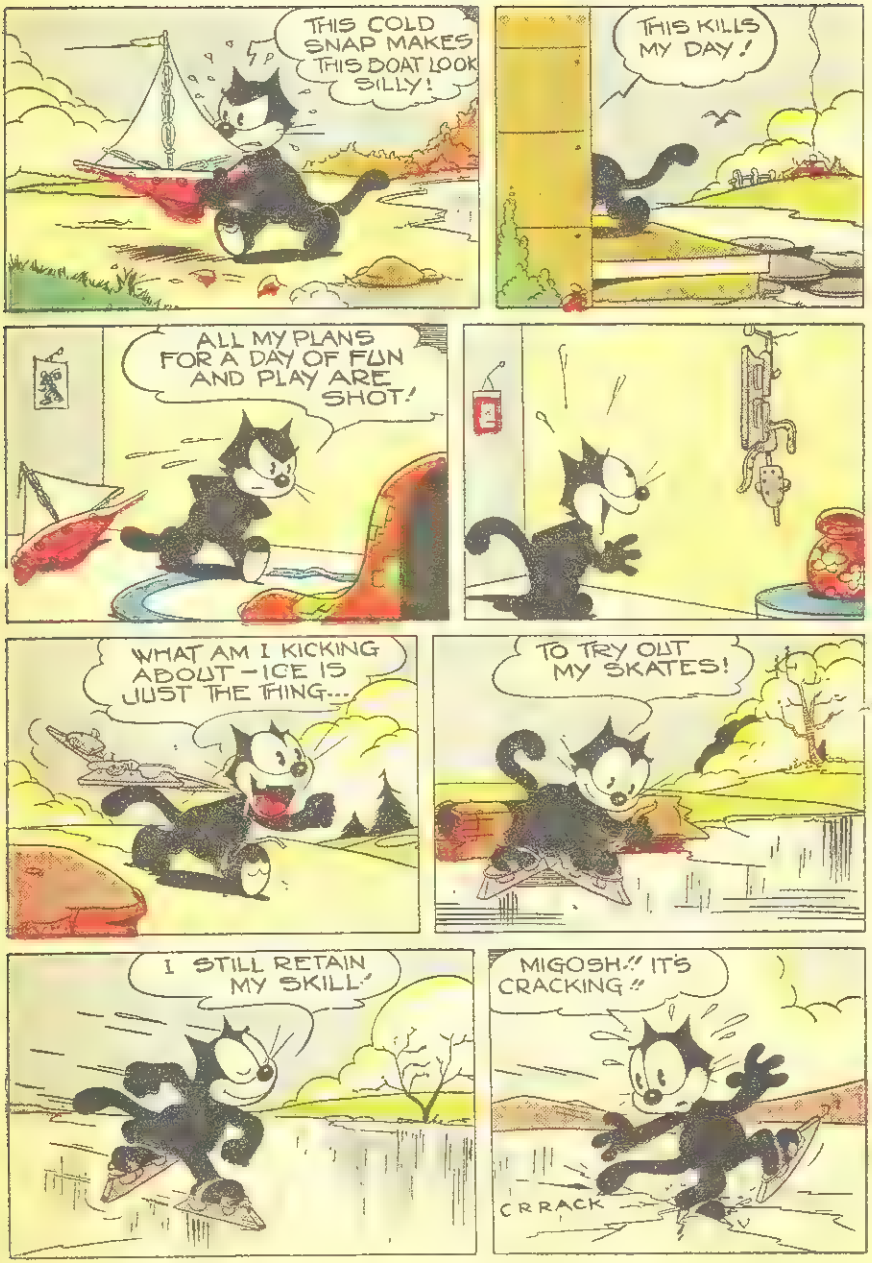
TIME IS RUNNING BACKWARD
MONKEYING WITH THAT OLD CLOCK GOT ME INTO THIS JAM
ME FIXUM!
STOP!

HIM BRING BEAR MEAT.
HIM HEAP LUCKY CAT.
HIM MAKE GOOD MASCOT FOR TRIBE.
THE TRIBAL MEDICINE MAN SHOULD HELP ME.
YOU SICK- ME FIX.


ME MIX BREW!
PEPPER, PEBBLES, GNATS, WEEDS AND BEETLES MAKE GOOD TONIC.'
YOU DRINK.'
NOT ME.' I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
STOP HIM.'
HIM MUST STAY TO BRING MORE BEAR MEAT.'

I MUST ESCAPE
I'LL HIDE UNDER THAT WATERFALL
THEY WON'T SPOT ME HERE
WAKE UP! YOU OLD SLEEPY-HEAD!

Felix IN QUICK FREEZE


THIS COLD SNAP MAKES THIS BOAT LOOK SILLY!
THIS KILLS MY DAY!
ALL MY PLANS FOR A DAY OF FUN AND PLAY ARE SHOT!
WHAT AM I KICKING ABOUT—ICE IS JUST THE THING...
TO TRY OUT MY SKATES!
I STILL RETAIN MY SKILL!
MIGOSH!! IT'S CRACKING!!
CRRACK

HELP!!
GLUG, BLUB. HELP!
CATCH!
SAVED!
THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
WHO SAVED ME?
ME! AND I SAVED YOU FOR LUNCH!

NO,NO! I DONT WANT TO BE SAVED- BY YOU!
TRY AND STOP ME!
HAR HAR!
HAR HAR!
YOU'LL MAKE A TASTY DISH!

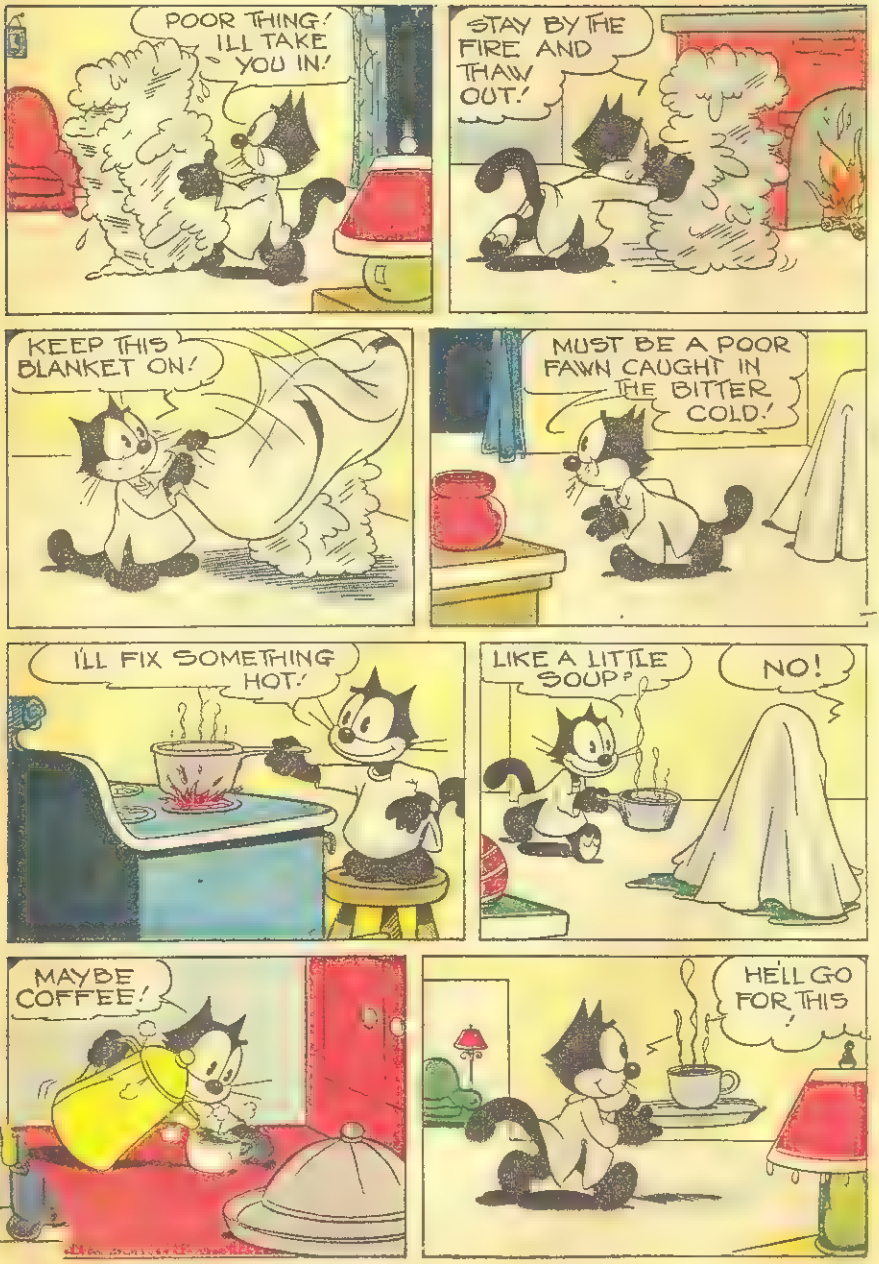
HE CAN'T ESCAPE ME.'
I'LL HIDE IN THIS TREE.'
I'M COMPLETELY HIDDEN FROM VIEW, HERE.'
WHERE IS HE?

WELL, YOU ELUDED ME FOR LUNCH!
NOW! YOU'RE MY SUPPER
COME AND GET ME!
TOODLE OO"

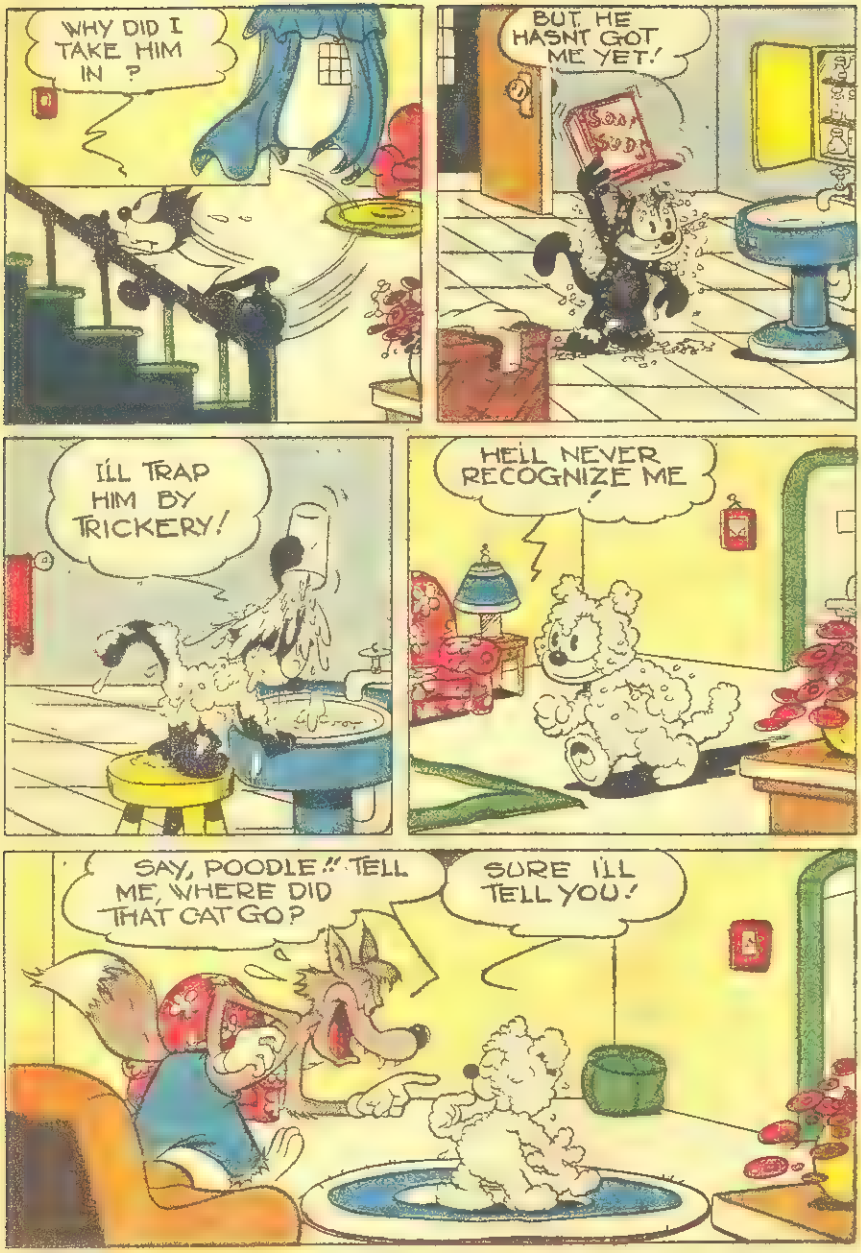
THAT WILL HOLD HIM TILL I GET AWAY!
GUESS IM SAFE !!
NOW TO HEAD FOR HOME
GOSH !! SNOW!
AND WOW!! IS IT GETTING COLD!
I'M ABOUT FROZEN
THANK GOOD-NESS! I MADE IT!

BOY, THIS FEELS GOOD!
NO PLACE LIKE HOME!
WITH PLENTY OF FOOD!
AND DRINK!
AND LUXURIES!
AND STEAM HEAT!
AND A SNUG BED!

WOW! THE STORM IS GROWING FIERCE
IT'S A NIGHT NOT FIT FOR MAN OR BEAST OUTDOORS
Z Z Z
IS THAT THE WIND ?
OR IS IT SOMEONE AT THE DOOR ?
OH, MY! A POOR FROZEN CREATURE

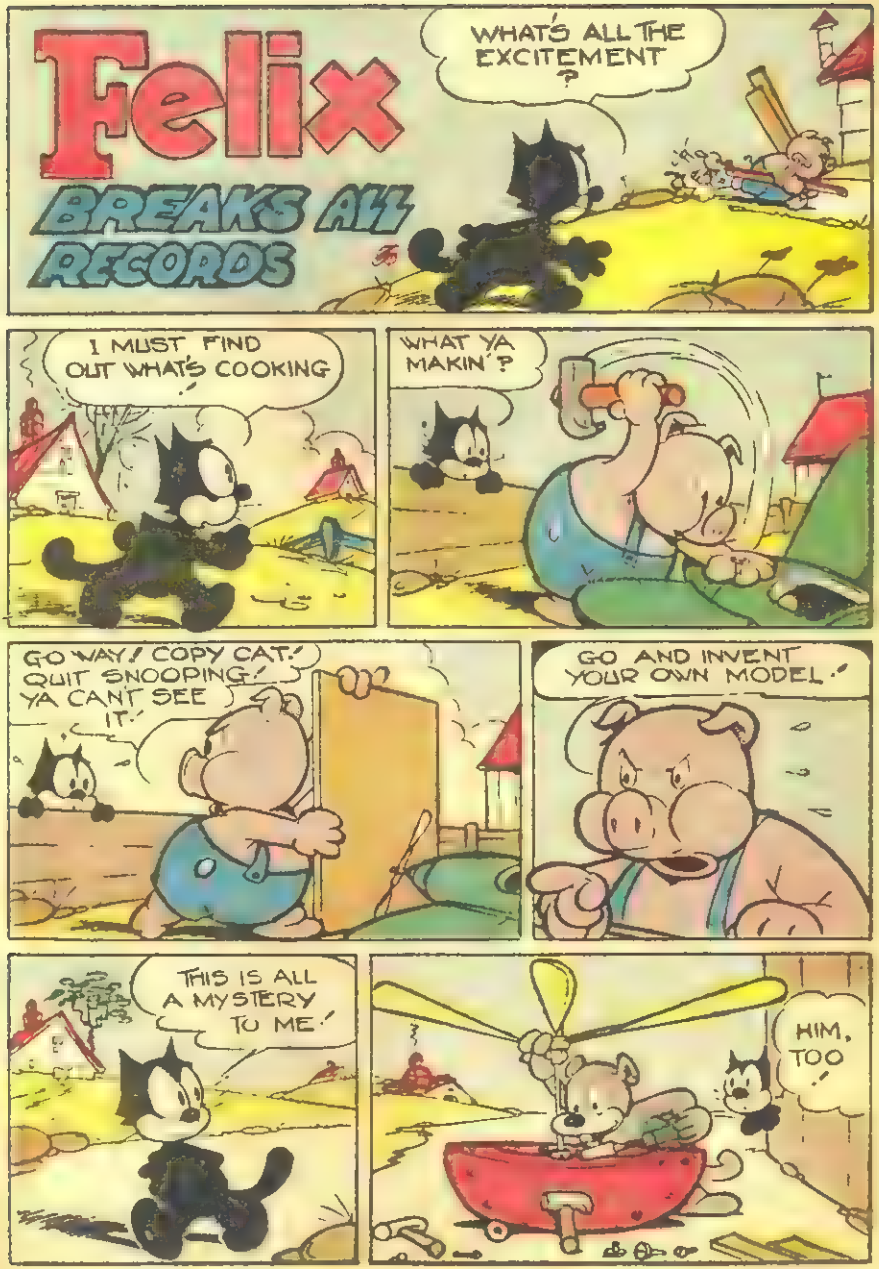

POOR THING! I'LL TAKE YOU IN!
STAY BY THE FIRE AND THAW OUT!
KEEP THIS BLANKET ON!
MUST BE A POOR FAWN CAUGHT IN THE BITTER COLD!
I'LL FIX SOMETHING HOT!
LIKE A LITTLE SOUP?
NO!
MAYBE COFFEE!
HE'LL GO FOR THIS!

HOW ABOUT HOT JAVA?
NO!
SANDWICH ?
NO!
TELL ME, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO EAT?
WHY, SURE!
WELL, SPEAK UP!! NAME IT!
THE WOLF!
YOU!

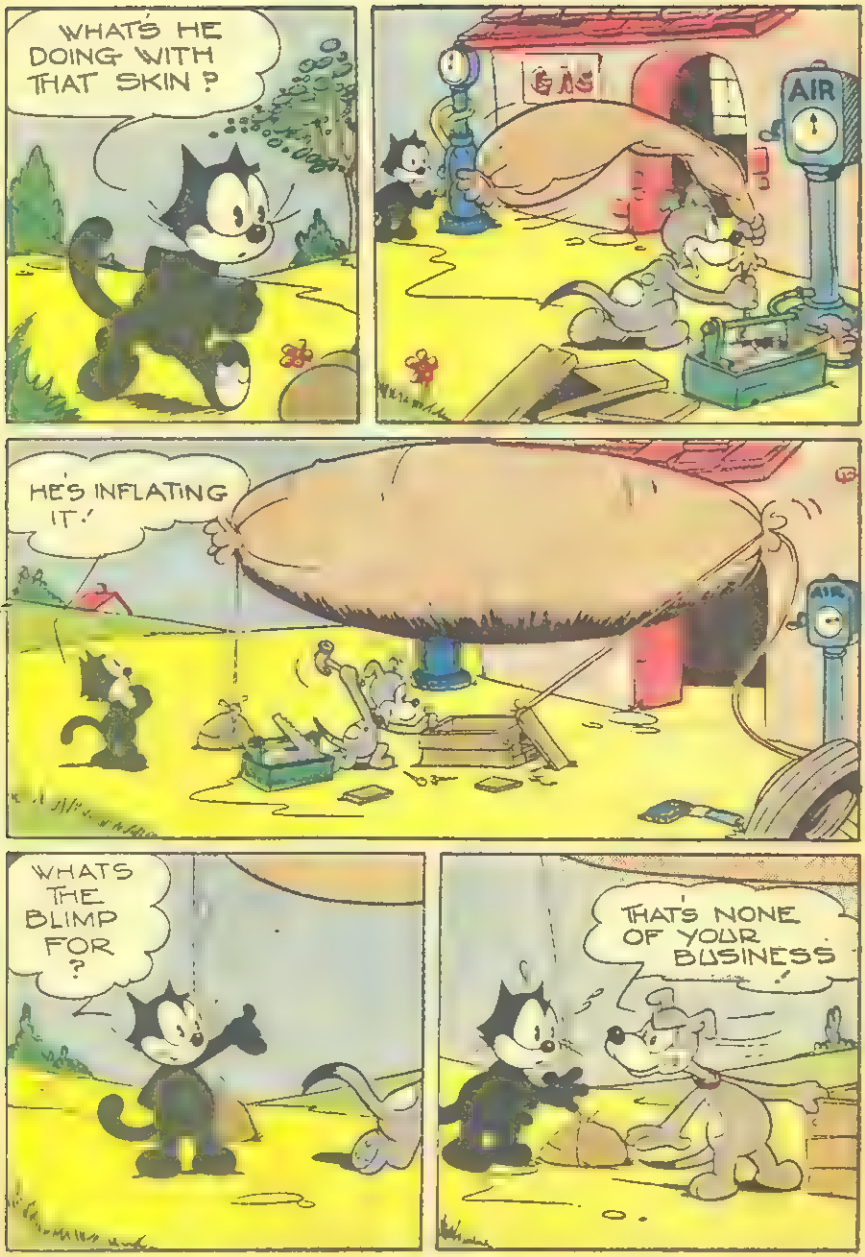

WHY DID I TAKE HIM IN ?
BUT HE HASN'T GOT ME YET!
I'LL TRAP HIM BY TRICKERY!
HE'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME
SAY, POODLE!! TELL ME, WHERE DID THAT CAT GO?
SURE I'LL TELL YOU!

HE'S HIDING INSIDE THAT BIG BOX!
THANKS!
THE RUSE WORKED!
I GOTCHA!!
Y'MEAN, I'VE GOT YOU!
DEEP FREEZER
I'LL LET HIM COOL OFF FOR A WHILE!

I'LL TURN ON THE SUPER-QUICK FREEZE SWITCH FOR AN HOUR OR SO!
DEEP FREEZER
ONE HOUR LATER
THIS IS HOW YOU CAME IN!
? ? ?


Felix
BREAKS ALL RECORDS
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
I MUST FIND OUT WHAT'S COOKING
WHAT YA MAKIN'?
GO WAY! COPY CAT! QUIT SNOOPING! YA CAN'T SEE IT!
GO AND INVENT YOUR OWN MODEL!
THIS IS ALL A MYSTERY TO ME!
HIM, TOO!

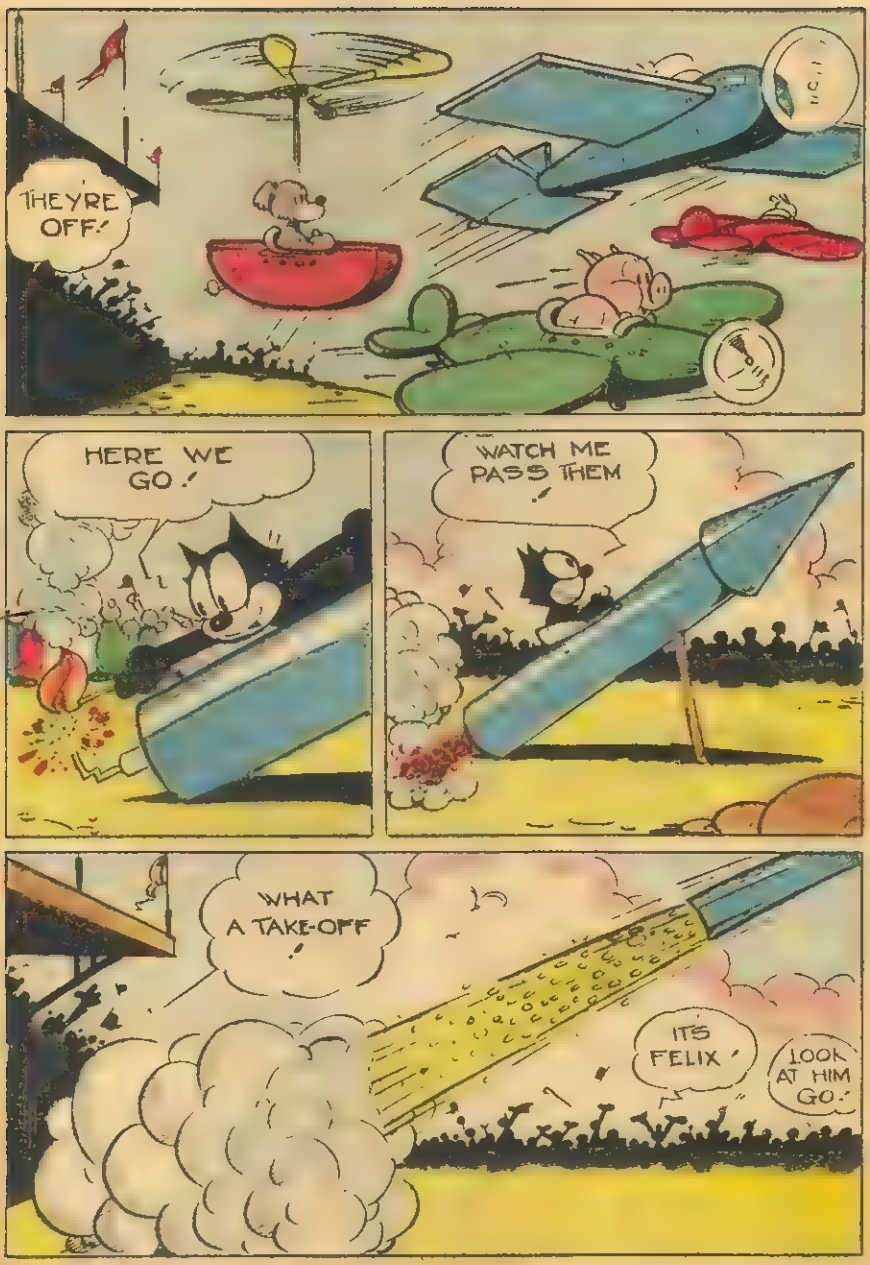
I DON'T GET IT.
HI, FELIX!
BUTCHER
WANT TO JOIN ME AT LUNCH?
GEE! THANKS! I AM HUNGRY
I'LL DIVVY THIS SAUSAGE TWO WAYS
YOU CAN HAVE THE MEAT."
I'LL TAKE THE SKIN.
THAT WAS A SWELL MEAL

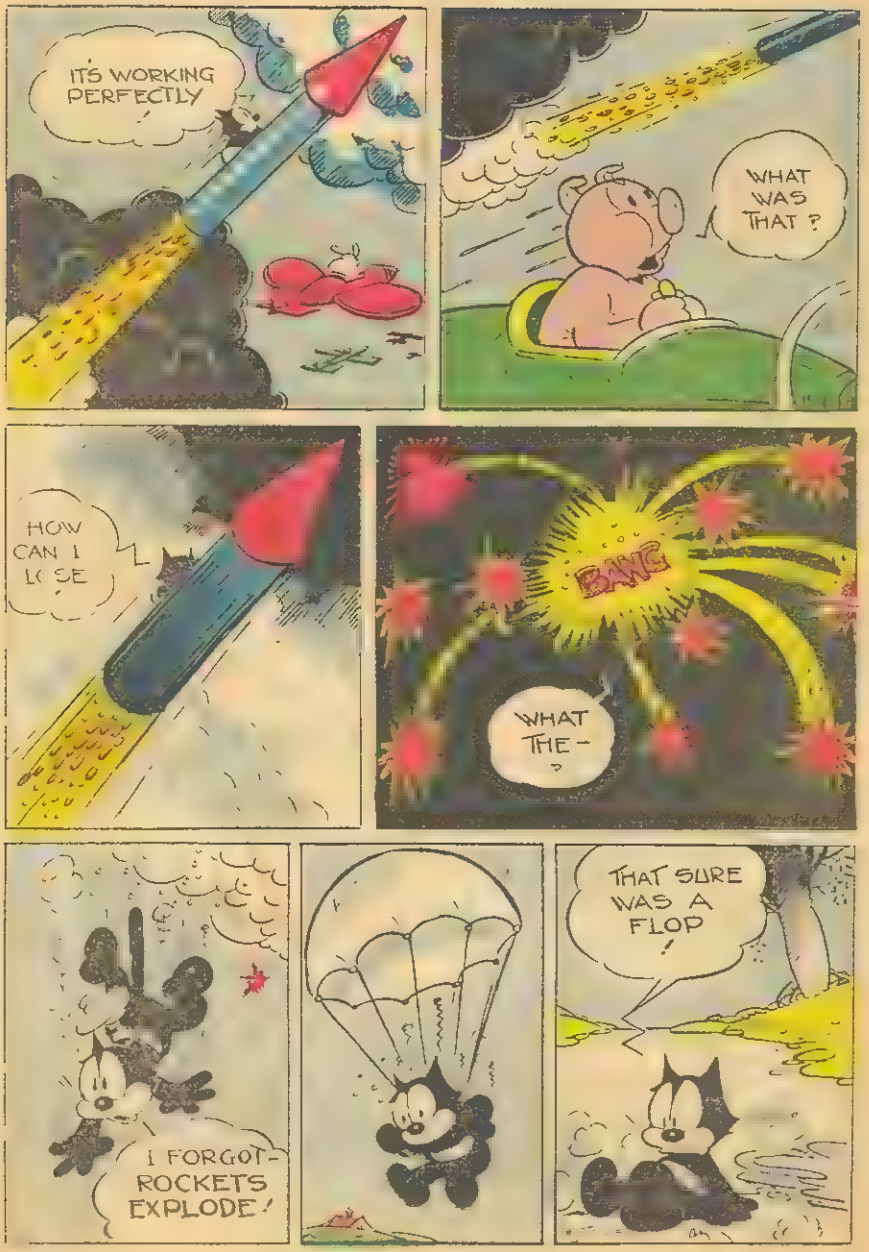

WHAT'S HE DOING WITH THAT SKIN ?
GAS
AIR
HE'S INFLATING IT.
WHAT'S THE BLIMP FOR ?
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS

THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON THAT I DON'T KNOW.
WHAT'S UP, BILL?
WHY DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS?
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT!
NEWSPAPERS DON'T MISS A THING.
DAILY
DAILY
AIR RACE
OPEN TO ALL
Enter your plane, balloon, or what have you.
PRIZES
SO THAT'S IT!
I CAN'T MISS THAT!

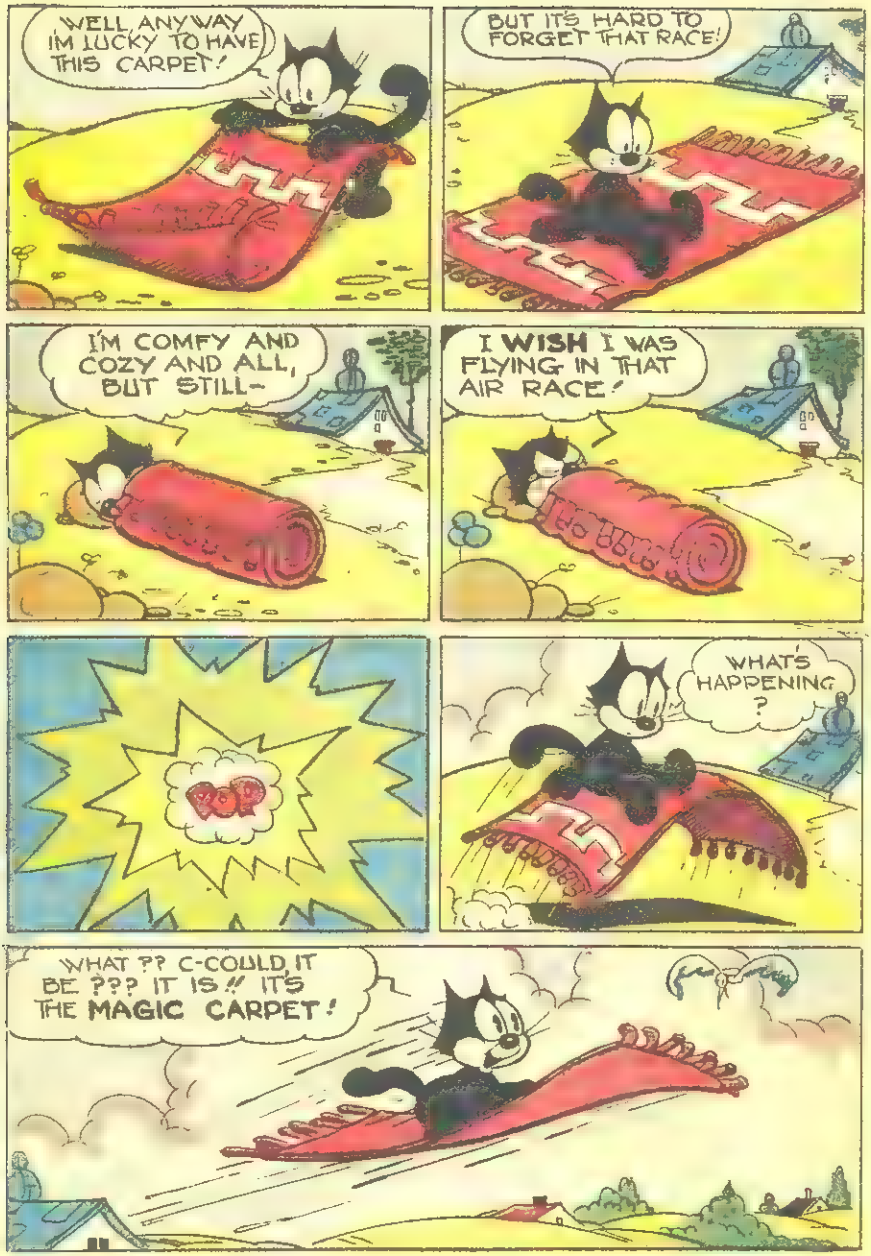
I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
THIS DESIGN SHOULD DO IT!
I SURE DOPED OUT ORIGINAL WINGS !!!
UH, UH!! YOU CAN'T USE THAT !!
THATS MY WING DESIGN — SEE!
SHUCKS!! NOW WHAT?
THATS IT!
FIREWORKS

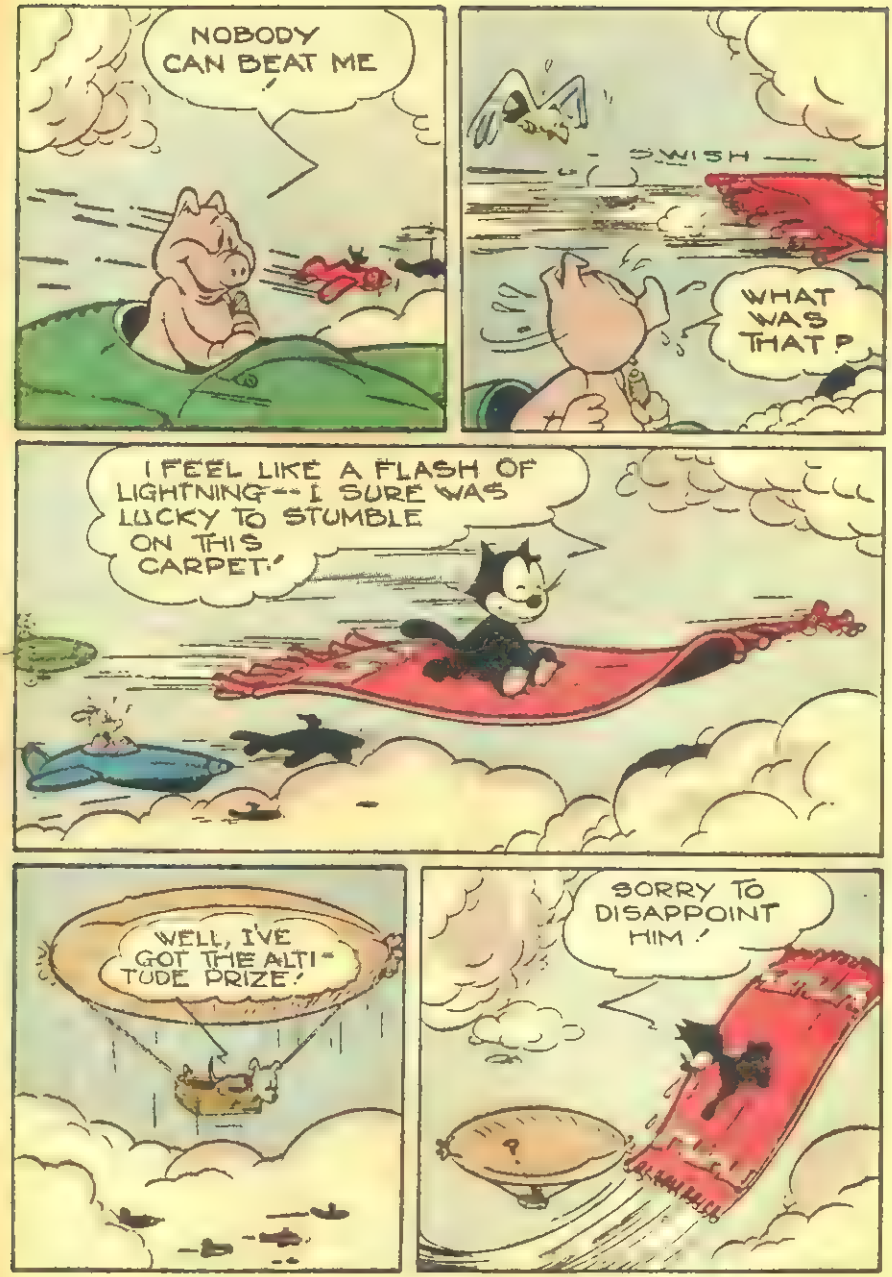
I'LL BUILD A ROCKET PLANE!
JET PROPULSION- THAT'S THE STUFF!!
THERE SHE IS --A BEAUTY, AND BUILT FOR SPEED!!!
I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE START- ING GUN!
THE MEDLEY AIR RACE IS NOW UNDER WAY- READY—GET SET—
GO!
BANG


THEYRE OFF!
HERE WE GO!
WATCH ME PASS THEM
WHAT A TAKE-OFF!
ITS FELIX!
LOOK AT HIM GO!

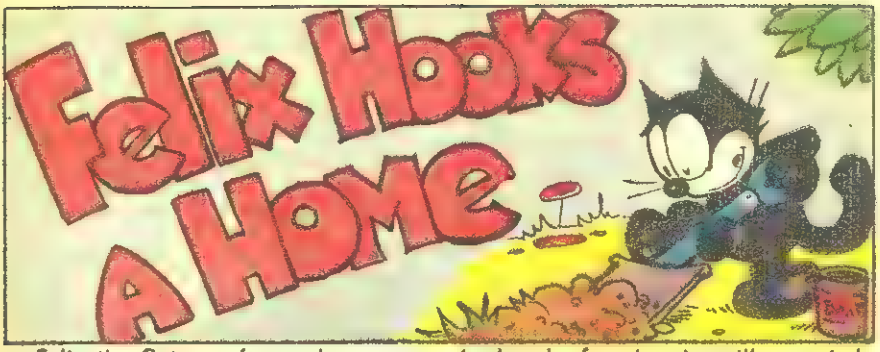

IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY
WHAT WAS THAT ?
HOW CAN I LOSE
BANG
WHAT THE-?
I FORGOT- ROCKETS EXPLODE!
THAT SURE WAS A FLOP!

AND NOW, TO ADD TO MY WOES, IT'S GETTING BITTER COLD--I MUST FIND A BLANKET!
RUMMAGE SALE
HOPE THEY HAVE A CHEAP BLANKET!
NOTHING BUT ANCIENT ORIENTAL CURIOS!
AND WHAT PRICES!
10¢ EACH
THIS WILL DO FINE!
BARGAIN COUNTER
IT'S JUST AN OLD RUG!


WELL, ANYWAY IM LUCKY TO HAVE THIS CARPET!
BUT IT'S HARD TO FORGET THAT RACE!
I'M COMFY AND COZY AND ALL, BUT STILL-
I WISH I WAS FLYING IN THAT AIR RACE!
POP
WHAT'S HAPPENING ?
WHAT ?? C-COULD IT BE ??? IT IS !! IT'S THE MAGIC CARPET!


NOBODY CAN BEAT ME
SWISH
WHAT WAS THAT?
I FEEL LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING -- I SURE WAS LUCKY TO STUMBLE ON THIS CARPET.
WELL, I'VE GOT THE ALTITUDE PRIZE!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT HIM!
?

FELIX, WINS THE ALTITUDE AND SPEED PRIZE!
HE'S BROKEN ALL KNOWN RECORDS- IT'S PHENOMENAL!
HERE HE COMES!
YOU WIN EVERYTHING!
MUCH AS I ENJOY THESE PRIZES!
I PRIZE THIS MAGIC CARPET THE MOST!



Felix the Cat wasn't very happy as he trudged along the dusty road. The last people he lived with had to move suddenly, and now he didn't have any home because they couldn't take him with them. Felix had been walking for some time when he realized that he was pretty hungry. Just then, in a field, he saw a spade which had been stuck into the ground.

"Golly—that gives me an idea—a spade! That means digging. Digging means worms and worms mean fishing. Oh boy! Now I can go fishing and catch some fish for my breakfast. That won't make me feel so homeless!"

In one nimble jump Felix bounded across the fence. He grasped the spade and began to dig with great energy. He could smell the sweet clean earth as he dug into it. After digging a few shovelfuls of earth, he found what he was looking for—chubby earthworms.

"Eleven—twelve, dig and delve," Felix sang, recalling part of the old nursery rhyme. His sharp eyes soon spotted a couple more worms who were trying to get back into their holes, but Felix had them instantly. Into the tin can they went with the others. He continued digging, but was unable to find any more worms.

"Oh well, what's the difference? I have enough worms to catch plenty for a hearty breakfast.

Felix put the spade back where he had found it, and was all set to look for a nice flexible green branch to use as a fishing pole.

After looking through a clump of bushes, he found a nice willowy switch which he broke off close to the grassy ground.

"This will do nicely," he thought to himself. From his pocket, he took a piece of strong string and a fishhook which he always kept for emergencies. He tied the string to one end of the pole, and tied the fishhook to the other end of the string.

"What a dandy fishing pole," Felix exclaimed with satisfaction, admiring his handiwork.

Back on the road again, Felix started to walk towards the creek which ran near by, intent upon catching the fish he was thinking about. He could almost smell the delicious fish frying, so vivid was his anticipation of catching a few chubby trout!

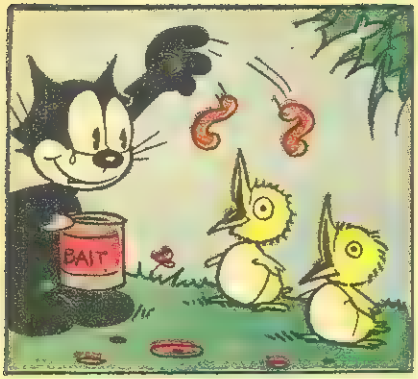
He hadn't gone more than a few paces when he came upon two little feathery young birds who looked very unhappy indeed.

"What's the matter with you fellows?" Felix asked in deep concern.

"Boo-hoo! We're very hungry!" the little birds chorused amid a burst of tears. "We have just learned to fly. This is our first trip from our nest to look for food—but we can't find any!"

"Gee, I wish I could help you," Felix said, "but I don't know how to hunt for bird-food. I'm going fishing, and I know you won't eat fish."

Felix was about to walk on, when he stopped suddenly. "I know," he said, "you can have my worms to eat, even though it means that I'll have to go hungry myself."



Felix handed the tin can of worms to the little baby birds. They gobbled them down hungrily.

"I thought I was pretty hungry," Felix said, "but I guess I wasn't as hungry as you little fellows were. What I really want is to find a home for myself."

"Thank you, Felix!" the smaller of the two birds said with a smile. "I feel better now."

"So do I," the other fledgling said as he gobbled the last worm down. "We wish we could find a home for you, but I guess we can't."

"Oh that's all right," Felix answered as he walked away from the happy little baby birds.

"I'll bet those fish would have tasted good," Felix thought to himself as he continued along the road. He was just thinking about finding a home for himself when he heard a loud rustling noise. Almost before he could look up, a large shadow overtook him. When he did look up in alarm, it was too late, for right over his head was a vicious looking eagle whose long talons were reaching for him!

"Golly! I'm done for!" Felix shrieked as he started to run as fast as he knew how.

The fierce looking eagle was faster than Felix though, because in one fast swoop he dove towards Felix. In the next instant Felix was swept right off the ground as the eagle grasped him in his large sharp claws.

"Omigosh!" Felix cried as he realized that there was no escape. The eagle had him firmly in his grasp and was rapidly carrying him high up into the sky. Felix didn't dare to move for fear that the eagle might drop him. He didn't know which was worse; to be taken by the eagle, or to be let go and drop back to the ground which was far beneath him. Felix looked downward, and closed his eyes in horror when he saw how high he was.

Just as suddenly as he had been picked up, Felix was dumped head over heels into a large nest. He was dazed for a moment, but soon he shook himself and opened his eyes. There was the big eagle with a smile on his face, and beside him were the two little birds that Felix had fed earlier.

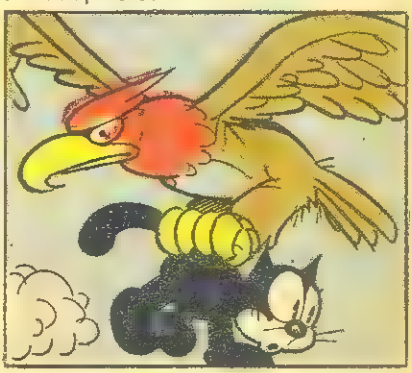
"Why, those were young eagles!" Felix exclaimed in surprise.

"Certainly," the large eagle laughed, "I saw how kind you were to my young ones—giving them the worms that would have gotten food for you."

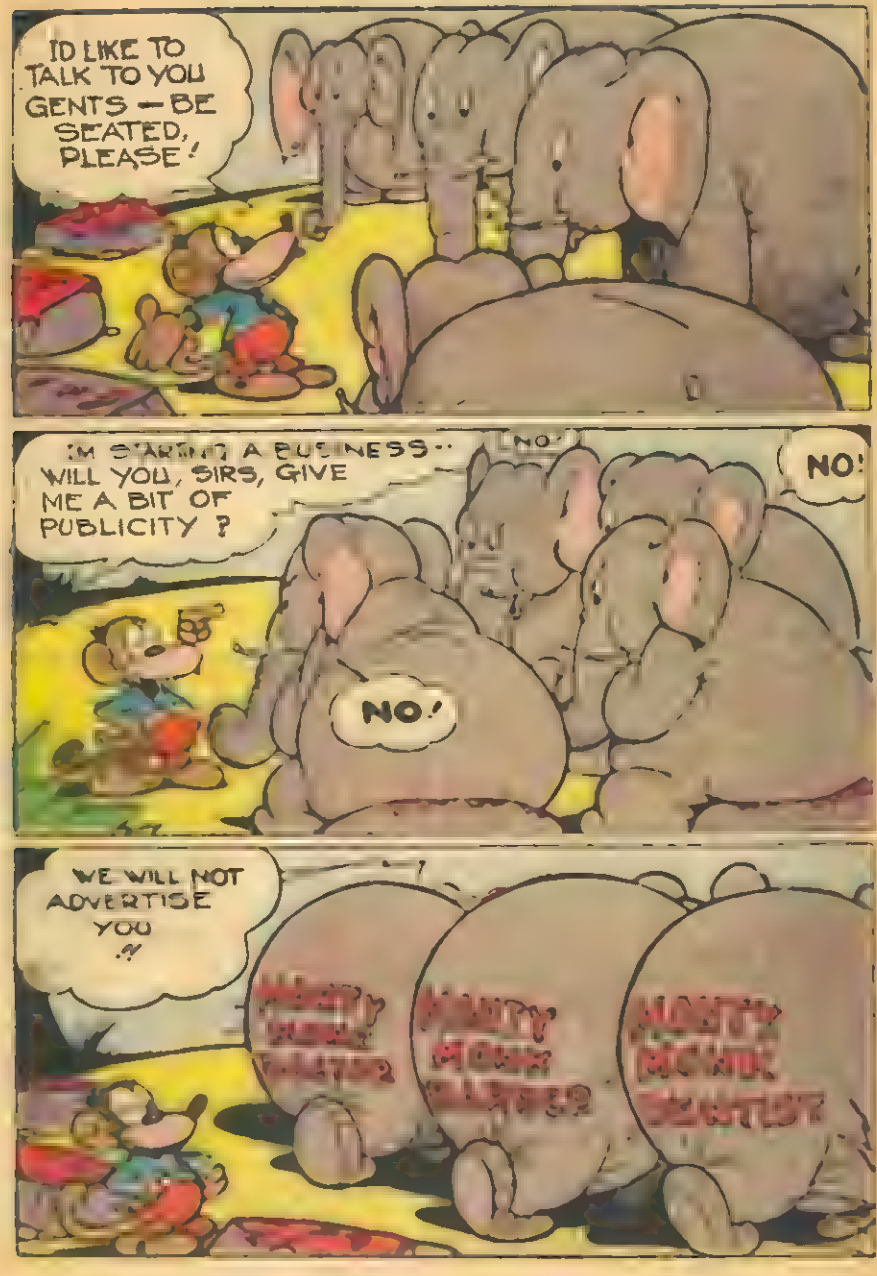
"But I don't understand," Felix said questioningly. "Why did you bring me here—I thought—I thought you were angry."

"Of course not," the large eagle said kindly. "I brought you here because my youngsters told me that you were looking for a home. You can stay here in the shelter of our nest as long as you like."

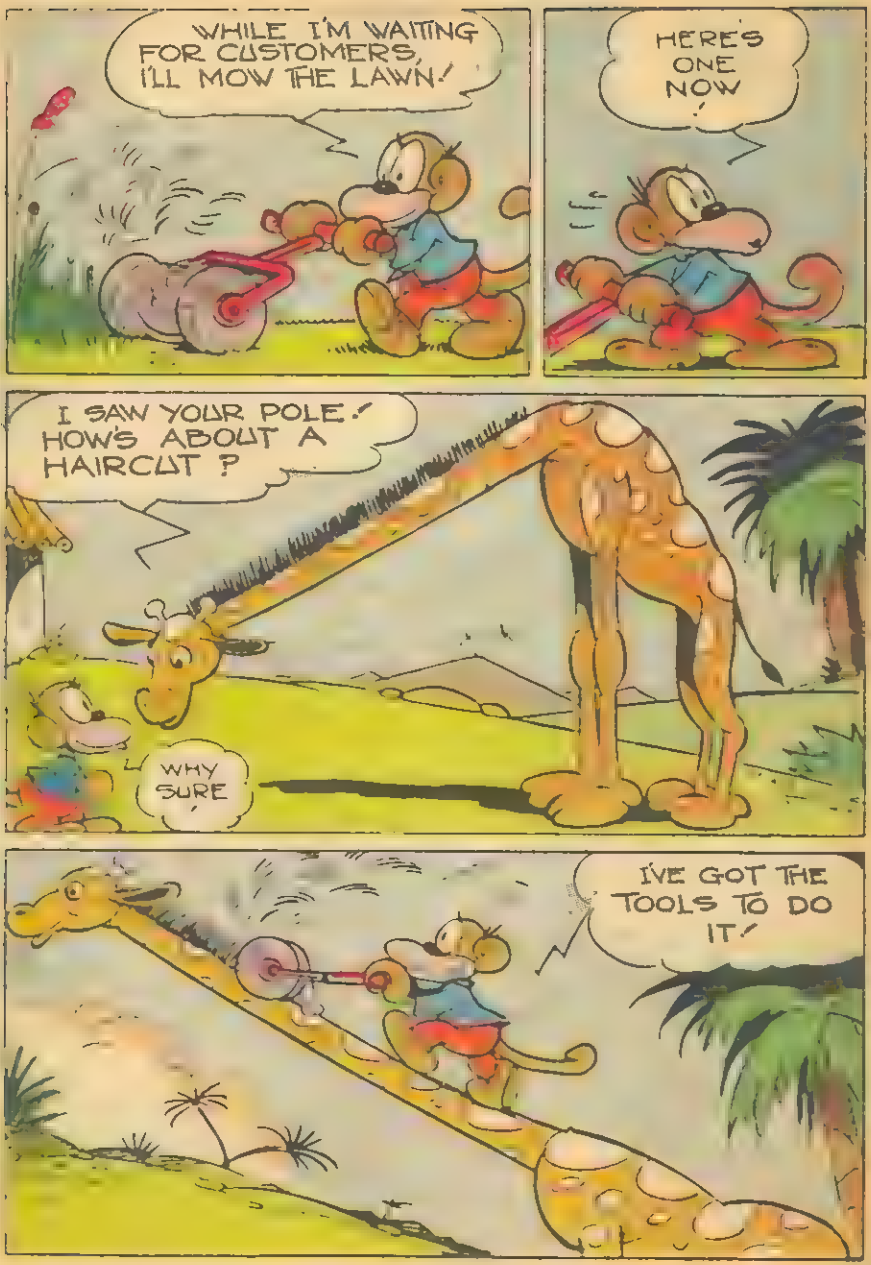
"It's great to have a home again," Felix cried with joy. "We'll have a lot of fun up here!"

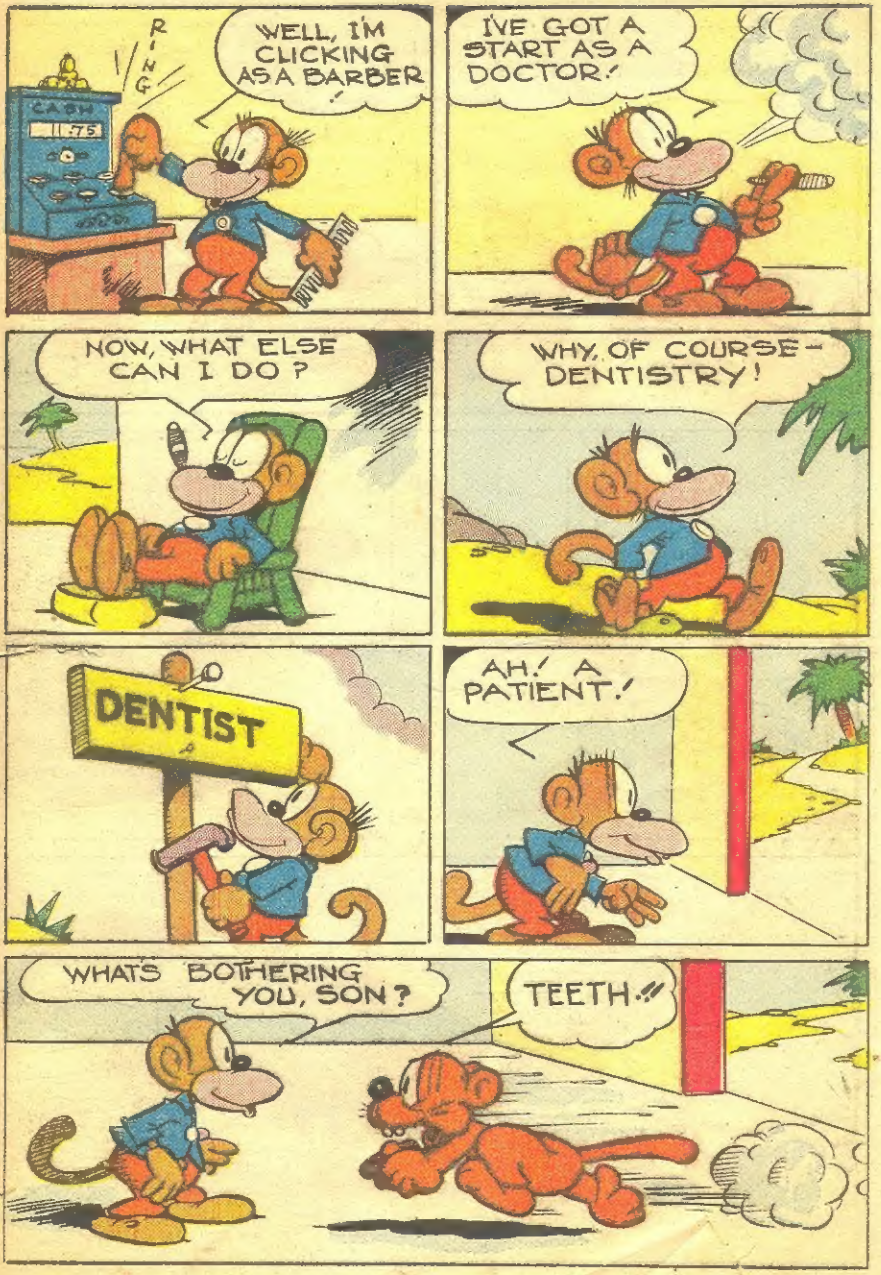


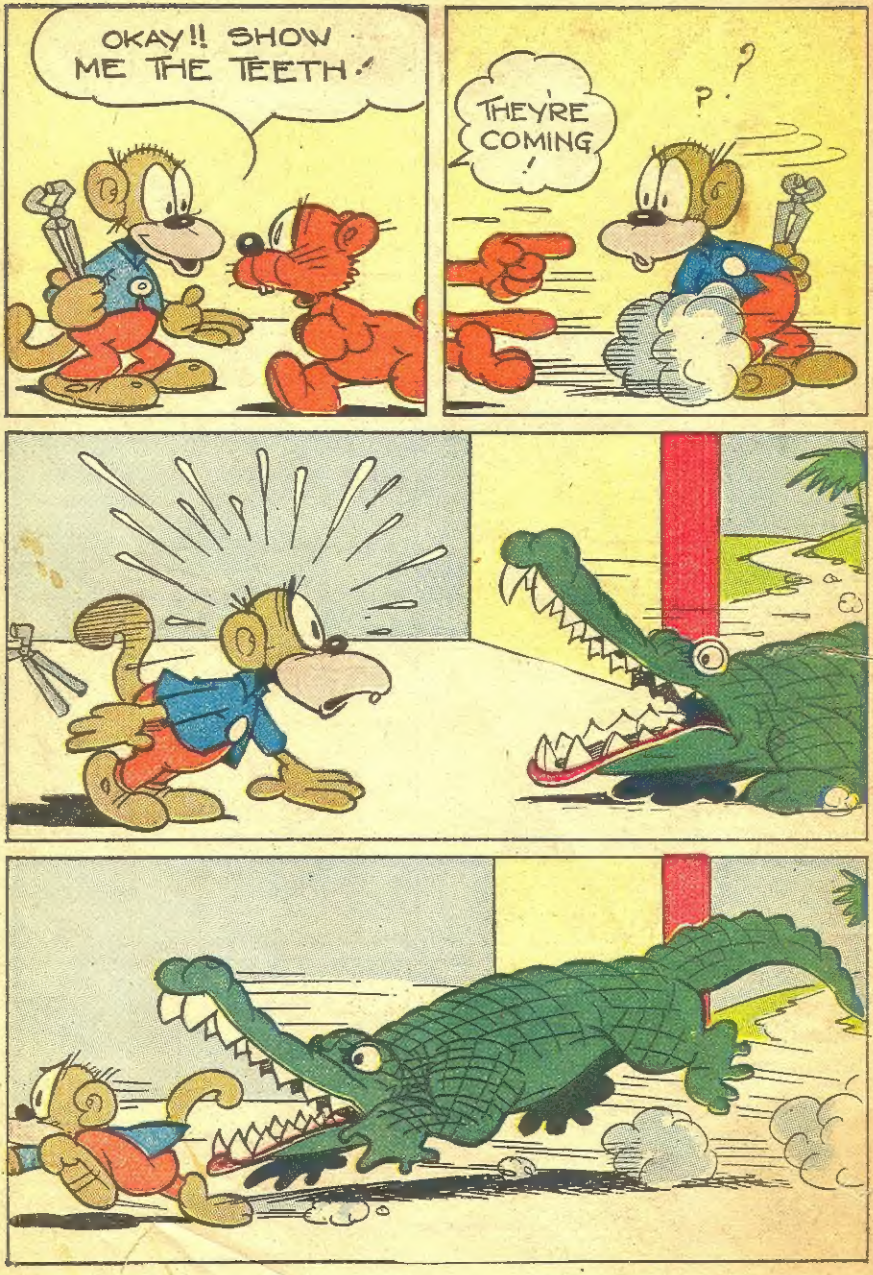
MONTY MONK
I JUST CAN'T SIT STILL
I NEED ACTION -- I'LL START AN EASY PROFESSION
FIRST, I'LL LET THE PUBLIC KNOW
NOW, TO CALL THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE!!


I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU GENTS — BE SEATED, PLEASE!
I'M STARTING A BUSINESS.. WILL YOU, SIRS, GIVE ME A BIT OF PUBLICITY ?
NO!
NO!
NO!
WE WILL NOT ADVERTISE YOU !!

WELL, MY AD CAMPAIGN IS UNDER WAY!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GETTING RESULTS
I SAW YOUR AD -- CAN YOU HELP MY SORE THROAT ?
WHY, SURE
KEEP THIS RED FLANNEL ON YOUR NECK AND STAND STILL IN THE SUN!
THAT SHOULD BRING ME IN SOME BARBER TRADE!


WHILE I'M WAITING FOR CUSTOMERS, I'LL MOW THE LAWN!
HERE'S ONE NOW!
I SAW YOUR POLE! HOW'S ABOUT A HAIRCUT?
WHY SURE!
I'VE GOT THE TOOLS TO DO IT!


RING
WELL, I'M CLICKING AS A BARBER
CASH
.75
I'VE GOT A START AS A DOCTOR!
NOW, WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?
WHY, OF COURSE— DENTISTRY!
DENTIST
AH! A PATIENT!
WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, SON?
TEETH!!


OKAY!! SHOW ME THE TEETH!
THEY'RE COMING!
P.?

FELIX THE CAT
WONDER WHAT TIME IT IS!
CUCKOO
CUCKOO
CUCKOO
THREE O'CLOCK! THAT'S SERVICE
WONDER WHAT MAKES A CLOCK LIKE THAT WORK!
I WON'T BE SATISFIED TILL I FIND OUT!
WELL, NOW I KNOW--
AND I SKILLFULLY GOT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
WHAT TIME IS IT?

Get your

Felix the CAT

comic book regularly.

All FELIX comics are brand-new They have been written and dra for each new issue for you enjoyment.

SIX ISSUES A YEAR!
One every other month!

If you like FELIX, and wh doesn't, fill out the subscrip tion blank below.

MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 261 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 16, N. Y.
Dept. 12-F

PLEASE SEND FELIX THE CAT to:

NAME _____ AGE ____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ $1.00 for Two Years (12 issues) ☐ 60c for One Year (6 issues)
No Canadian subscriptions accepted Foreign ☐ $1.00 for One Year (

DONOR _____

ADDRESS _____